

Wichita Eagle

OF THE HOUSEKEEPER.

SOME SOUND COMMON SENSE FROM
MRS. CARSON.

The House and Its Fittings Are Made for the Family, Not the Family for the House—Do Not Constantly Try to Finish Your Work.

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There are housekeepers and housekeepers.

There are housekeepers who keep house too much, housekeepers who keep house too little and housekeepers who do not keep house at all. There are also housekeepers who keep house for the sake of the house and housekeepers who keep house for the sake of the housekeeper. With so great a variety there must also be a wide difference of opinion as to which housekeeper is the best one.

Housekeepers of today cannot go wrong for lack of instruction. If anything they are instructed too much. They are instructed to death, so to speak, for if all the precise and detailed directions continually hurled at the head of the American housekeeper were attended to by her there would speedily be an end to any housekeeping at all. Chaos would come again to the house, and confusion, dismay and utter ruin to the unfortunate people who endeavored to live in it.

Indeed, housekeepers are instructed about every part of their business and such detail of their work in such a painfully exact and particular manner that it is often impossible on the mind of the writer, who is also a housekeeper herself, that these instructions must imagine they are teaching children or idiots, or perhaps women who have recently been civilized, and to whom the ordinary articles in use in a civilized community are so novel that special tutoring in their use is required.

The great mass of the people, moreover, have made their beds and slept in them, have set their tables and eaten at them, all their lives and long before domestic journals arose to tell them how it should be done.

Instruction given through these papers is good, of course, and the writer would not decry a moderate amount of it, but has it not been carried rather to excess?

It is doubtful whether the majority of people read carefully the directions as to how to make their bed before they make it, or how to sweep their room before they go to work and do it. The women who spend their time reading the instructions and poring over the pages of the domestic papers, singularly enough, are generally those who have been taught and brought up all their lives to do these things in a neat and orderly way, and the women who do their work after a slovenly and careless fashion are not the ones likely to read, much less to follow, the teachings given by the domestic authority.

But there is a side light which can be flashed on this question of housekeepers and housekeeping that does not seem often turned on the subject. It may be broadly stated that there is too much housekeeping and too little housekeeper considered in this matter. After all, what is the housekeeper for? Why does the housekeeper dig and delve and toil and drive? Why does she rise early and go to bed late, sit up at night to patch Johnnie's trousers and get up in the morning to give an extra sweeping to the parlor and to gain a few minutes to put up the curtains or to clear out the closets? For she does all these things. The great majority of American women are hard workers, painstaking housekeepers, who give themselves up after marriage to their homes and children in an entirely self-sacrificing way. They do all this work for the father and the children that the family may be comfortable and live happily together.

Then let the housekeeper pause and consider the question as to whether she does not sometimes "housekeep" too much.

The sitting room is for the comfort and delight of the family, but if the sitting room is so fashionably furnished or even so painfully clean and orderly that the family cannot move or seat themselves on a chair without wincing to be careful not to disarrange anything, what has the housekeeper accomplished? She has made the family so uncomfortable and unhappy that it is better for them to sit in the coal cellar and that the sitting room were cast into the depths of the sea.

If her mother works early and late to embroidered bedtick Katie's new dress, so that the child may present a good appearance before other children, and when poor Katie in the new dress wishes to enjoy herself she is continually scolded and headed off from all her pleasure that the new dress may be kept in a fine state, it were better to hang Katie's dress on a hook and display it to the company and put the child into a calico gown.

How often a mother with the best intentions will turn off the baby who tries to climb into her lap, because she is so hard at work finishing an article of clothing for him that she has no time to stop to give him love or attention! And which will do him the most good? She will hurry to make cookies or pies, or to concoct some particularly troublesome dish for dinner; or she will dust and clear up the room yet another time before night, after which the children have to sit down in careful stiffness lest they should "mess it up" again; and if this extra pains and trouble only results in unhappiness and scoldings and general discomfort for the children in shrinking out of the way whenever "mamma" appears, for fear they should be run down or chided for being there, what reward has she?

Does the careless and untidy housekeeper do worse? Do not vex your soul and ruin your temper, dear sister housekeeper, by going at a breakneck pace all the time in the everlasting vain effort to "get through."

You never can "get through"—not until you get through altogether. There always is and always will be plenty of work—just ahead. It is well to recognize the fact, and better still to look at it honestly, soberly, and in the face of no man. Do all you can do in one day, every twenty-four hours. Don't try to do to-morrow's work to-day, and take time each day to make the day a pleasant one because you are there. Small comfort to Johnnie that his hat and coat are finished a day sooner than you expected if the extra day's work remains forever a memory in a grieved little heart. The

hat and coat may wear out and fade away.

If the housekeeper could always keep distinctly in her mind this great truth, that all the housekeeping—the cooking, the sweeping and sewing, and even the house and furniture itself—is only a means to the grand end, that it is meant only to contribute to the welfare and growth of the family, she would get hold of her life and consider her work in a more simple, direct way than many housekeepers seem to do. The family does not exist for the glorification and well being of the house; it is the house that exists for the well being of the family. If the house and furniture should burn down to-morrow the life and work would still go on, and the home could be made as happy and complete somewhere else.

This may sound as primitive teaching as is the art of bed making, but most domestic instructors have not yet turned the light of their lanterns this way, so its novelty may be its excuse to some.

Therefore, fellow housekeepers, as our work is all done that we and our families may live, let us resolve as we journey through our housekeeping to live by the way.

EVA LOVETT CARSON.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

A Woman Given to Flirtations, Pretty Clothes and Political Economy.

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It is a favorite theory of mine that a woman may be thoroughly womanly, beautiful, charming and artistically dressed, and yet be also strong, brave and wise, intellectually the equal of any man and deeply thoughtful on the most intricate problems of the hour. There are such, and I have a good mind to print here part of a letter I have just received from one of them, as fascinating a creature socially as ever turned the heads of men and women alike. Come to think, I will print it. The lady says: "I have just received the most flattering letter from the editor of The [mentioning a publication devoted to some of the most important industrial interests in civilization]. He has seen one of my articles, and of course thinks I am a man, and so addresses me. He asks me to contribute regularly to their great trade journal on such topics as the tariff, commerce with—, etc., subjects strictly practical and masculine. If he knew I was a small woman, given to flirtations and pretty clothes, he would not look at my articles and would promptly scorn the opinions and facts which he now so deferentially requests me to air for the instruction of his readers. It fills me with childish gloe to think how he is fooled. For years I've had endless fun in showing soft-headed men that lack of solemnity is not lack of decision and force of character. Now I am having the even better fun of proving to a lot of rich and self-conceited bigwigs that the most feminine and flirtatious of women can meet them on their own ground. They do not believe in political economy and religious history ten years ago nothing. I shall tell these industrial magnates how they ought to conduct their foreign trade, and then laugh in my sleeve. * * * * * The day of woman is not coming; it is here."

The widow of E. A. Pollard, the historian of the Southern Confederacy, has opened in Wall street a broker's office for the accommodation of women who deal in stocks. It is a curious fact that no woman who has opened a stock speculator's office has as yet been permanently successful. Some, like Hettie Green, have been shrewd outside buyers and made money, but so far as I know those who have opened regular offices for stock transactions have one and all lost money and quit the business. Perhaps this is, after all, a compliment to women in one way.

Women have school suffrage in seventeen states, full suffrage in Wyoming, municipal suffrage in Kansas and municipal suffrage (single women and widows) throughout England, Scotland, Canada, British Columbia, the British provinces in Australia and elsewhere.

Many persons mistake conventional morality for morality, still more mistake their own prejudices for it, but it is probably left for women to mistake the wearing of corsets for morality.

In the various counties in New York state there were this fall all told twelve women candidates for school commissioner. Eight were nominated on the Democratic ticket. These were all single ladies, highly educated and mostly good looking. New York papers announced the fact of the women's candidacy with a flourish of trumpets, as though it marked a marvelous advance in the progress of women, quite unimpaired of the fact—if these enterprising journals had been even aware of it—that in the west capable and splendid women have been serving as school commissioners and county superintendents for the past fifteen years or more. In some of the northwestern states more women than men hold the place of county superintendents. Some of the New York papers are so slow that the women school candidates are careful to inform us that their nomination is in no way to be taken as a movement looking toward woman suffrage. Quite the contrary, indeed, dear, dear!

Piano tuning is recommended as a business well adapted to women. There is nothing about it that is too heavy for them, and their quick ears are just what is wanted to catch the sounds. A Canadian woman has already pioneered successfully in this occupation. She has all the work she cares to do and makes an excellent living. She adds to her income by buying and selling pianos on commission.

EVA ARCHAUD CONNER.

A HANDSOME PORTIERE.

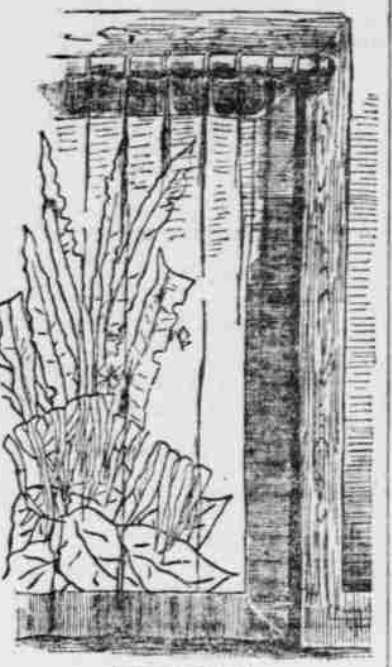
If one has moderate skill with the brush and needle and a degree of energy and industry to sustain it, portieres or curtains of great cost in the decorative art room may be reproduced at home for one-fifth the price.

Silk canvas or Roman satin is the proper foundation for the portiere in the design given. This comes full width at about \$3 a yard. Ivory, ecrú, or pale blue are the best background tints for the green of the palms and water lilies.

The border is of pale blue or russet brown plush, eight inches wide, in proportion to the length of the curtain. There is an interlining of unbleached muslin or very light cotton flannel, and outside of this a main lining of cream tinted silesia or sarah silk, as one chooses to afford.

The satin is stretched upon a standing frame or fastened against the wall, so that it may be seen as a whole. Draw

the design with a light touch of chalk or pencil, in bold, free hand. One can get a study of leaves from the garden or florists in a morning or afternoon walk. When the grouping has been made the leaves are tinted with thin water color. See a circle of these proud, vigorous



THE PORTIERE.

plants in the glow of the setting sun and the shading is easily learned. The under side of the leaf is a soft, tender green with yellow veining. A darker coloring, shading to tips of red at the curled edges, is seen in the full flat surface. The palms call for harder coloring, with sunset washes between the long drooping fingers. The sharp arrow blades standing strong and erect are uneven and jagged in outline, with dark green center lines and rich red and brown shading along the edge. Have a small piece of the saffron at hand on which to try each color before using. Get the tints properly together in the design, and the effect is startling in its beauty. The glow and flush of the sunset are felt throughout the whole work, a more trite and illusion of color. When the tinting is done the leaves are outlined with rope silk in shades of green. This is the easiest part of the work. When all is done dampen on the wrong side and stretch tightly, as in doing a lace curtain. Let it remain until quite dry. When bordered with plush and neatly finished this curtain seems almost a bit of tapestry, catching the sheen of sunlight from the open window, or lending a mellowness to the shadows of a darker corner.

EMMA MOFFETT TYNG.

The Fashions of Paris.

The autumn season is now at its height in Paris, and the array of beautiful costumes is bewildering in color and form. On fine, warm days the streets are filled with ladies walking to show their new robes and wraps. The prettiest thing seen this week is a long wrap that is so near like a dress that it can be called that as well as wrap. It is of the thick gray fleecy wool, with an enormous flower pattern on it of magnified roses shading from soft brown to orange red. It is cut princess shape, with fan plaits in the back, and in front it is turned

back with a revers of embroidered faille, and a very graceful drape is made in front by a crescent pin of dull gold. A tiny brown and red bonnet is worn with this, trimmed with amber and jet beads. This is quite warm enough for all but very cold days, when a small shoulder cape of fur is worn.

The other wrap in the illustration is for a young lady—young ladies in France dress very plainly—and it is of a stone gray cheviot, owing all its beauty to its simple folds and extreme simplicity. The cuffs, collar and belt are of plush two shades lighter. A bolero hat is made of gray plush with two crimson silk pompons on the side.

The fur cape that are now so fashionable are made of several kinds of fur in each garment. The high Mohel collar is a favorite, and is usually of a different kind of fur from the rest of the cape.

Golden Rod and Indulgences. A Maine man says the golden rod is responsible for many cases of influenza. He speaks from experience. His little daughter gathered a large bunch and put it in a vase in the parlor. Two sleeping apartments are on the same door, and the doors are frequently left open at night. Two days after the flowers had been carried into the home several members of the family began to sneeze, complain of sore throat and feel greatly depressed, but not for several days did they find out the cause of their illness. It is said that the flowers gave off an imperceptible powder like substance, which is taken into the lungs by the sleeper, causing an irritation. It also irritates the throat, produces violent sneezing, makes the limbs feel as though burdened by some heavy weight, and depresses a person to such an extent that he is inclined to suicide.—Lewiston Journal.

Regimental Field Telegraph.

An ingenious field telegraph has been invented by an English judge. The coils of double insulated wire, giving a complete metallic circuit, wound on bobbins, are supported on the backbones of two bicycles. Six poles, to enable the troops to carry the wires over rough ground, are supported over the handles of the bicycles, which are trundled one in front of the other. When the wire is to be laid the bobbins are taken off and carried on the back and wound off, a special rapid coupling being provided in case of necessity. When on the road the poles can be thrown off and the bicycles mounted, so that the instruments and the conducting wires can be carried off and saved from capture.—New York Telegram.

WOMAN AND HOME.

A DRESS REFORMER ON CORSETS AND PHYSICAL CULTURE.

Famous Women Waiters—Fixing Up the Boy's Room—Symptoms of Crooked Spine—Beauties of a Contented Mind—Good Things for Wives and Mothers.

Instantly one suggests that the corset is an unnatural and unhealthy article of clothing the alarmed woman of fashion exclaims that she must have the support, that spread out waists and hanging bosoms, like those of the hard working peasant women, are ungraceful and disgusting. She is both right and wrong if our reader can understand the paradox. But there is no more reason why the woman who has time for the development of elegant proportions should have the spread out appearance and cowering waist and bust than there is why the stout woman should wear a corset. The corset is a device to support the body, and it is a device to support the body in a way that is not natural. It is a device to support the body in a way that is not natural. It is a device to support the body in a way that is not natural.

Certain conditions of life favor certain conditions of physical evolution, and what we claim can prove by actual demonstration is that the corset, well shaped and tapered and symmetrical waists are matters of physical development, and the cultivation of correct physical relations is necessary to insure the success of beautiful modes of dress.

With the corset our principal point of attack is the steel which presses upon the stomach, the abdomen and diaphragm, giving a tendency toward a round shouldered or bent position of the body, which is ungraceful and awkward, beside doing physical harm. We have never made any serious attack upon the whalebone corset, but we say to the woman who wears it, it may be well to say this writing that there is a point to which the waist will certainly spread if the corsets are left off, and physical development neglected that will be neither graceful, beautiful nor necessarily beautiful.—Jennette-Miller Magazine.

Women Writers. The irresponsible feminine free lance, with her gay dash at all subjects, and her alliterative pen name dancing in every meadow like a brilliant pennon, has gone over into the more appropriate field of journalism. The calmly adequate literary nature of all work is an admirable type of the past, no longer developed by the new conditions.

The article of the late Lucy M. Mitchell on sculpture, and of Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer on art and architecture; the historical work of Martha J. Lamb and of the late Mary L. Booth, the latter also an indefatigable translator, the studies of Helen Campbell in social science; the translations of Harriet Waters Preston—these few examples are typical of the determination and concentration of woman's work at the present day.

We notice in each new issue of a magazine the well known specialists. Miss Thomas has given herself to the interpretation of nature, in prose as in verse; "Olive Thorne" Miller to the loving study of bird life. Mrs. Jackson, the most versatile of later writers, possessed the rare combination of versatility and thoroughness in such measure that we might almost copy Hartley Coleridge's saying of Harriet Martineau and call her a specialist about everything; but her name will be associated with the earnest presentation of the wrongs of the Indian, as that of Emma Lazarus with the impassioned defense of the rights of the Jews.—Helen Gray Cone in Century.

"The Boy's Room." "I fixed up" my boy's room out of an unpromising lot of material as usually falls to the lot of mothers to work with—an odd lot of furniture, no two pieces alike, except a set of bottomless chairs. A commode and fancy box to an old bureau we built (my boy and I) out of good boxes. The chairs we bought perforated bottoms and fastened them in with brass headed tacks, then stained them all with black walnut stain previous to varnishing. I decorated the bedstead, bureau and commode with a fruit picture which the merchant kindly saved for me from his pieces of cotton cloth. I had twelve pictures, with which I made a handsome decorated set of furniture.

I papered the walls with paper, cream colored ground, covered with a running vine with crimson buds peeping out, giving a rich warm tone to the room. I had an old bag carpet, dark brown with a pattern of daisies and of wood in running vine. This I ripped apart, washed each breadth and colored a portion of it crimson with dye. The dye colored the bag ground beautifully, while it only made the wood colors a little darker, so here was my carpet to match the rest of the room.

The draperies of turkey red, with lambrequin of cream color made of perforated sheet paper, harmonized with the other furnishings and made a cozy room for my boy, and it cost less than five dollars. The girls say their brother's room is prettier than theirs, and I am repaid for my labor in witnessing his enjoyment.—Cor. Springfield Homestead.

Symptoms of Crooked Spine. Crooked spine occurs for the most part in stunted children. When the curvature is so marked as to attract the attention of the child, it is usually visible to the sense of sight, there is no mistaking the disease for anything else, and the belief is generally expressed that the little one has had a fall or mischance of some kind and has injured the spine. This may or may not have been, for although injury might be the cause, the disease is usually acquired in certain situations without anything accidental having occurred.

But before the actual deformity is visible to the non-medical eye other symptoms will be noted; the child will be pale and soft and sickly, and subject to pains about the chest and stomach. Sometimes a boy or girl in the earlier stages of this complaint will have an old or old fashioned look, and the mind is often highly developed at the expense of the body. This is of course not invariably the case. The child, however, early evinces a weakness in rising up from a chair or lifting itself up in bed. There is a peculiarity in gait, too, the desire being to save all weight from resting on the spine. The hands will therefore be freely used to aid motion forward, the child crouching at times for support, while the head even will be borne on one side. In addition to this we have generally stunted growth, difficult action of bowels, coldness of extremities and disturbed sleep.—Cassell's Family Magazine.

Contentment. The great trouble with thousands of the women of our land is that they are discontented. "If I were only rich," is the cry of hundreds. "How happy I would be." For me to tell you that you would not be happy amid wealth would be for you to disbelieve me. I shall not say so, but let me tell you what I once heard the late William H. Vanderbilt say over a table laden with the luxuries of the land, "Since the death of my father I can remember only three nights when I have been able to dismiss matters from my mind and find sleep." To associate happiness with riches is one of the greatest follies of the time.

Money is a comfortable thing to have, I grant you, but much of it is just as much of a burden as too little of it is a deprivation. To be discontented because you have not the means of some other woman's

your acquaintance is to act the part of a foolish woman. All the wishing in the world won't bring another cent to your purse. Let circumstances take their course. Our conditions in life are always changing, and where there is lacking today there will be plenty to-morrow. Try the experiment of a contented mind, and see what happiness it will bring you.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Preserve the Hip Lines.

One of the greatest mistakes that women make in dressing is the common one of deforming the hip curves. The symmetrical lines of the hips should be brought out as carefully as in the waist line, yet nine women out of ten will load bands and gathers over the hips until every outline is lost. Be the woman slender or fleshy, she should insist upon having the seams of her dresses run straight down in an even line below the waist line, with as much attention given to detail of fit as there is above the waist.

If you notice attentively you will discover that every woman who has a reputation for a beautiful figure invariably wears this style of dress. In fact, the reputation for grace and beauty of figure demands almost entirely upon the hip lines not being lost in drapery. Whatever the style of dress or drapery, this idea should be the fundamental principle, and modifications for changing fashions worked from it. It is becoming alike to both slender and fleshy people.—Chicago Herald.

Young Mothers Should Be Careful. After the birth of the baby the mother should be kept perfectly quiet for the first twenty-four hours, and not allowed to talk or see any one except her nearest relations, however well she may seem. She should not get out of bed for five days or two weeks, nor sit up in bed for nine days. The more care taken of her at this time the more rapid will be her recovery when she does get about.

She should go up and down stairs slowly, carefully and as seldom as possible for six weeks. She should sit in a high chair, and is not advisable during this time, but sit with her feet up and lie down when she has time to rest. She should not work a sewing machine with a treadle for at least six weeks, and avoid any unusual strain or overexertion. "An cure of prevention" will be well repaid by a perfect restoration to health.—Mrs. Elizabeth R. Scovill.

Feed the Baby Regularly. Crying spells are not without cause. In the majority of cases indigestion makes the trouble. In colic, that most painful form of indigestion, the infant kicks and screams at short intervals, the abdomen becomes hard and tense, and at the slightest pressure the little one's outcries become more distressing. Warm applications of flannel or flaxseed plaster generally bring relief. The child's meal times should be harmonized with the clock, irregularity in this matter having much to do with the so-called stomach troubles. A teaspoonful of lime water with every meal will act as a regulator for the bowels, refresh the stomach and aid in the formation of bone and teeth. It is necessary that the child be kept in an even temperature as near 70 degs. as possible, the whole body being protected by light flannel underwear, high in the neck and long sleeved.—Exchange.

To Make Lace Look Ancient. An ordinary quality of machine made lace can be toned up to bear a close resemblance to the genuine article. If the pattern is good and thread not too coarse let the wearer go forth rejoicing. She may use her doctored trimming with impunity, and even permit scrutiny secure in the success of her imposture. Here is the recipe by which hundreds of yards are satisfactorily treated every year: Make a strong decoction of Oolong tea, strain, and when cool use to stain the lace. Do not crush or wring, but press with the hands until partially dry. Now spread on a clean ironing board, and be careful to separate the delicate points so that the pattern may be preserved. When dry a fine tea tint will be remarked, lending the raw material a valuable tinge of yellowed antiquity.—Exchange.

Canadian Tobogganing Dress. In Harper's Magazine Julian Ralph tells how the Canadian women manage to keep warm. He went out to a toboggan slide and nearly chattered his teeth out, he was so cold. He asked a Canadian lady how it was that the girls could stand such weather, and she answered naming a list of principal garments those girls wear over all this. They had two pairs of stockings, and two pairs of shoes, and over their shoes, with moccasins over them. They had so many woolen skirts that an American girl would not believe one who gave the number. They wore heavy dresses and buckskin jackets and blanket suits over all this. They had men's overcoats, gloves, and fur caps over their knitted hoods. And these bounding, buxom, pretty Canadian girls are as healthy a lot of women as can be found on this earth.

Why Men Obtain Bigger Salaries. There are in New York probably eight or nine million men employed in various capacities. The average salary of a man is \$3.00 a week. When making sample or order calls they go into the salesroom and tempt customers into buying. The man milliner will pick up a broad brimmed hat, pucker it into a pretty shape, and while he holds it in this position with one hand he throws a stream of berries, flowers or feathers around it, and nine times out of ten the customer orders a dozen or two of hats, feathers and flowers.

The woman salesman tells the buyer what pretty head pieces can be made out of this or that "shape" trimmed with this or that article of trimming. She doesn't illustrate her line, she doesn't think it necessary, and consequently she doesn't make the sales and cannot demand the salary a man obtains.—Exchange.

Education and Society. Too often the first thought of a mother over the cradle of a little child, especially if it is a girl, is how to dress and trim her little bark so that at the proper age she may float upon the same seas of social success. The schemes and devices and worries of young mothers in New York to achieve this end, the complications in which they involve themselves, and the energy which they expend to control or to interfere with the affairs of a school in matters of which they have no knowledge or skill, would be amazing were it not so pitiful. While they talk of anxiety and interest for the education of their children it is this meretricious and alone which many parents are seeking. The teacher receives their children with the knowledge that her best work will never be appreciated.—Mrs. Sylvanus Reed in Scribner's.

Sensitive Nerve Nerves. The sensitiveness of Sims Reeves, the world famed tenor, is well known among those who are intimately acquainted with him. He cannot bear the slightest noise while he is singing. It is not unusual for him to stop abruptly in the middle of a song if his audience does not maintain a rigid silence.

He was singing at a concert in the Ryde Town hall, and when in the midst of the most affecting part of that old favorite "Tom Bowling," the music was cut short by a sudden interruption. The bell and the magnificent Steinway grand piano were horribly out of harmony, and Sims Reeves completely gave it up. He waited until the clock had finished striking ten, and then repeated the verse in a manner which amply repaid his hearers for the interruption.—London Tit-Bits.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Cud, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Kneeland,
Conway, Ark.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

Allen C. Smith, Prop.,
The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"I have been a sufferer from indigestion for many years, and have tried many remedies, but have not found relief until I began to use Castoria. It has cured my indigestion, and I feel much better than I have for many years. I can now eat and sleep as well as I ever did, and I am much obliged to you for the good medicine."
EVA VIRGIN.

and made the art a story. He was also expert in making engraving tools and bank note paper, and added to his dexterity of the

touch the utmost care and daring. He once jumped from a train going thirty miles an hour to escape from captivity. At another time, while in a cell in St. Louis, he manufactured a key out of a common tin cup and a spoon, released several fellow criminals, and led them in an escape through a tunnel.

In the finer art of engraving and printing he was by all odds the master in his time. Before the war he and his gang circulated large quantities of state bank bills, and the chief feature about them was their superiority in design and finish. A man whose work and methods were so well known necessarily had to cover his tracks with the greatest ingenuity. At one time he was a sutler in the Union Army, again a soldier in the ranks, and another time he issued large quantities of spurious government currency of fractional denominations from an obscure Texas town.

McCartney was last arrested for counterfeiting in 1886, and was serving a ten year sentence when he died.

Boric Acid for Consumption. Some very interesting and possibly important experiments have been made during the past five years by Dr. Guencher, of Paris. Bacilli of tuberculosis were injected into several rabbits, producing the disease in all cases. Other rabbits were then inoculated in just the same manner, but were fed afterward with bran mixed with boric acid. On killing these rabbits after a time no trace of tubercular disease could be found. How far the boric acid might be beneficial to the human victim of tuberculosis is not known, but in such trials as have been made lung decay has been arrested and improvement in every way has resulted.—Arkansas Traveler.

Bones from Near Australite. In a field not far from Australite, at a depth of about eight feet, the skeleton of a tall, powerful man has been discovered lying with the skull toward the west. Under the left arm was found a sword about a yard long, with signs of having had the hilt covered with wood. In the neighborhood were found bones of animals, flat stones and fragments of earthenware. A naturalist who has seen the skeleton thinks it has laid in the earth for over a thousand years. It will be removed from its present position to a museum.—Cor. London News.

A Freak in Trees. A curiosity may be seen in the Annetolliha hamlet, just outside the corporate limits of Brookville, Hernandez county, where a thirty and overhanging hickory is holding a less fertile and overhanging sweet gum in the spreading canopy, reminding one of the influence of a strong minded, evil hearted, wicked young man over a weaker minded but better hearted and milder young man.—Savannah News.

Measurements of 21,000 children in Saxony show that the boys are a small fraction of an inch taller than the girls up to the eleventh year, but that the girls then become taller than the boys, and at sixteen years, when the boys again surpass the girls in height.

What It Means to Be "Loned." The shepherd on the great sheep ranges leads an absolutely isolated life. For weeks, sometimes for months, together he does not see a human being. His only companions are his dogs and the 5,000 or 4,000 sheep he is herding. All day long, under the burning sun, he follows the herd over the range, and as he follows he looks at the sheep and as he looks he thinks of his home and the people he loves. At night he drives the sheep back to the corral and lies down alone in his hut.

He speaks to no one; he almost forgets how to speak. Day and night he hears no sound except the melancholy, monotonous bleat, bleat of the sheep. It becomes intolerable. The animal stupor of the herd enters into him. Gradually he loses his mind. They say that he is lonely. The insane asylums of California contain many shepherds.—Charles Dudley Warner in U.S.

Death Calls a Halt. Deadly consumption has accomplished what detectives and prison walls could not do in deterring the hand of "Pete" McCartney, king of counterfeits, who died the other day in the Ohio penitentiary. In the days when counterfeiting was more common and profitable than at present McCartney earned the title of king among those engaged in manufacturing spurious money. His right to it can hardly be disputed, for one of his government bonds was caught in Washington, and the holder of the genuine bond of the same number was arrested for counterfeiting. Some of his government bank notes were also undistinguishable except by treasury experts.

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